HURRAHING FOR HENDRIX.

ENTHUSIASTIC GREETING TO THE POPULAR CHOICE FOR MAYOR.

The Brooklyn Academy of Music Packed with Applauding Admirers of the Man who has Challenged the Millionaire Mayor—The Low Literary Bureau at Work.

The volleys and roars of applause that went up from the Academy of Music in Brooklyn last night were loud and hearty enough to have sounded in the ears of the millionaire Mayor in his palace on Columbia Heights. The great theatre building was not one-half big enough to hold the multitude that attempted to attend the meeting for the ratification of the Democratic nominations. Every seat was occupied, every passageway was packed, the stage itself was solid with people. From the rear wall to the topmost gallery bench the tiers of people sat or stood, and among them very many women in both silks and modest cloths. The street in front of the Academy was packed, and the overplus of people stood in knots reaching as far away as the City Hall plaza. Inside the Academy and out the assemblage was on tiptoe of curiosity to see the young man who has had the courage to pit himself against the millionaire. On the stage were many prominent Democrats and very many well-known Republicans. Over the heads in the central loop of a festoon of the nation's colors was a large and excellent photograph of the young man who has had to make his own way in the world. "Home Rule," painted up in great characters, was the motto for the meeting as it is for the campaign.

Mr. Walter L. Livingston was the Chairman. The Hon. Isaac H. Maynard, nominee for Secretary of State, was introduced and made a short and effective address. The Hon. Dennis O'Brien spoke at greater length, winning constant applause first for his laudatory reference to Mr. Hendrix, then for his allusion to Mr. Tilden, and lastly for his patriotic reference to the Ohio elections.

When he stopped speaking and the audience saw Mr. Hendrix making his way forward the wildest enthusiasm prevailed. Then it was that not even the asphalt pavement that the millionaire Mayor has had laid before his palatial mansion could prevent the noises of the city from disturbing the quiet and comfort that have been his lot throughout life. Men left their chairs and waved their hats, hands, and canes above their heads while all lent their utmost force to the greeting to Brooklyn's next Mayor. For a full minute Mr. Hendrix was unable to begin his address. Electrified by the enthusiasm of the welcome, he lost the timidity and constraint that are apt to hamper a man unused to public speaking, and all his natural earnestness and eloquence had full play. Over and again the people stopped him with applause, and with individual assurances that he would succeed in his undertaking, and these in turn were applauded by the approving multitude. These are extracts from his address:

The principle of home rule was violated in the interference of the Washington politicians in our city politics. There were many who determined to stamp out such interference. You well remember that Grover Cleveland was elected by an unexampled majority. Why? Not because the Democratic voters desired to produce the result, but because he had the warm support of thousands upon thousands of Republicans who determined to resent the attempted violation of the principle of home rule. Nevertheless, the Mayor of this city, who is now seeking reelection on the Democratic platform of home rule, is the man who, in the exercise of his power, has attempted violation of a principle he now holds dear.

The choice is deemed almost perfect. In my judgment it should be a Democratic Mayor, a strong-hearted administration which will take the view that the public is master and the Mayor is servant. I believe that the people of this city desire that the business, the affection, and the adoption of every city now a stranger to it. In seeking a reelection a Mayor of the city is under no obligations to you his record for approval, although the law does not give to the Mayor of the city authentic power of removal. The present Mayor went beyond the scope of the law, as he himself admitted in his first message, by seeking to advance the resignation of his appointees, thus accepting a share more of responsibility and increasing his power. I cannot think the Democrats complated any such absolutism, and I regard that as a most dangerous precedent and entirely extra judicial. If this decision is to be approved by the people there is danger that some future Mayor, actuated by selfish and ambitious motives, may change the present charter from a blessing into a curse, and by usurping the city government the exponent of his own will, use it as an instrument to further his personal fortune and career.

I have only the kindest things to say of my opponent as a gentleman of engaging sweetness of disposition. It is only when he appears to claim too much that I would argue with him. Granting him much, it is not just to forget the forces of nature and commerce and the laws of political economy. Does the Mayor seriously claim that he is entitled to the credit of the appreciation of the price of the city's lands? He certainly seems to do so. It seems to me it is absurd. If he makes such a claim in earnest, then he surely must have forgotten that business men have brains. The fact is that the price of every acre of land have increased materially in value in the past two or three years, as you all know, because of the plethora of money and the low rate of interest. The high rate of current rate of interest, the high rate of price of good bonds. There are certain trusts which seek city bonds because of exemption. Bonds are sought at high prices, bonds are almost out of the market. The bonds of the best known cities, especially those near the centres of wealth, are naturally preferred, and the New York city, with its Democratic Mayor, are the most preferred.

The tax levy in Brooklyn this year is for $2,898,847.60. That represents the sum it costs to run the city, including the sinking fund, varying charges, and interest. In 1880, the last year of the Republican administration, the tax levy was $2,890,807, an increase over 1882 of $20,300.56; and over 1881, when there was a Democratic Mayor, it was $40,060.92. In 1881 and 1882 new buildings were erected in the city valued at $11,380,000. If you will add this sum, which represents a natural and proper increase, to the amount of the tax levy of 1882 under a Democratic Mayor, you will discover that there has been a further increase in the taxable valuation of property amounting to $28,250,000. Your property has been marked up in that sum. Now, why was this increase of valuation made? In old times this would have been considered a Republican thing. It was done as a favorite device to swell the taxable valuation to keep the rate of per cent. of taxes down. If this added valuation had not been made to property independent of the Mayor's control, by merely increasing the tax rate for this year it would have been $5.29 instead of $2.80 on every $100 of valuation. Although the record year of Mayor Low's administration shows an increase of $2.73 in tax on every $1,000 of valuation, there is provision made in the levy only for $10,250 for payment with the public schools. In 1882, with the tax rate at $2.80 on every $100 of valuation, the amount raised for paying off the debt was $421,000, and under the administration of Mayor Low, a Democratic Mayor was in the chair, a still larger amount ($480,000) was raised. Then the assessed valuation of real estate was $40,020,092 less than to-day.

Mr. Hendrix then spoke of the need of rapid transit, of a public market, and of clean streets, as well as of a rigidly economical government, to bring about all of which he pledged himself if elected. He concluded:

A month ago I returned to this city from a summer in Europe, where I sought to repair health broken in one branch of the public service in Brooklyn. Within sight of the ocean I had no thought of office. If my candidacy means less for Brooklyn than does the candidacy of the present Mayor, I am sad recreations of the difference. I hope that time will show I am elected that I care more for the city than I do for myself. The only pledges I will make are those that I make in public. My official life is as independent as my private life, and I hope, if I am elected, not only to demonstrate that Mayor Low's refusals of a party candidate is narrow and wrong, but to show by my future path that in the future other men from the byways of life may adorn the public service as they now cast insults upon private careers.

The sudden and unexpected stress put upon the millionaire Mayor by the people's candidate has led to some very idle and silly rumors that gained ground yesterday among the hangers-on of the Young Republican Club and among those skirmishers who ply between parties in a hot canvass. One rumor was that Mayor Low's father would spend $250,000 to defeat Hendrix. The consequence was that the millionaire's headquarters assumed a busier appearance than on any previous day, and though the strikers got no encouragement, they continued to lend their presence to the big room in the millionaire Mayor's elegantly office building. The work being done there was tremendous. It was wholly of a literary character. A corps of vigorous young men were preparing from morning until night over the task of addressing and putting in envelopes the convincing documents that will weigh down the letter carriers for the next ten days, and keep every Brooklyn household answering the door bell and persuasive arguments for humbling the county of the regular candidate who has presumed to aspire to the Mayoralty.

The historical circulars issued in 1881 and showing what Napoleon, Cæsar, and Mayor Low did when they were 31 years of age, are being revised to meet the requirements of 1883.

Mr. Hendrix spent a busy day yesterday, receiving assurances of support from unexpected sources. The retail grocers sent a deputation to ask him to meet a committee and to thank him for his interest in the project of supplying Brooklyn with a free market. Mr. David B. Stone and Dr. Joseph C. Hutchison sent him hearty letters, which were read at last night's meeting, and the Rev. Dr. George R. Vandewater, pastor of St. Luke's Protestant Episcopal Church, although his sympathies are with the Republican nominee, wrote to him: "That this honor has been bestowed on you, that in all which shall be said nothing can reflect against your character or ability, is a thing for which we should all be thankful."

The bitter fight for the Republican nomination for Senator in the Third district, Brooklyn, terminated last night in a victory for Albert Daggett. The result was reached after fifteen ballots had been taken. The fifteenth ballot was followed by a recess, and on the sixteenth the Fourth ward, which had been supporting another candidate, cast its votes for Daggett. Then the Thirteenth ward, which had been in favor of the renomination of Senator Russell, followed, and gave Daggett a majority and the nomination. There were eight votes against making Mr. Daggett's selection unanimous.

Michael Butler, Democrat, was renominated last night for Assembly in the First district.

A mass meeting for the purpose of ratifying the nominations recently made by the Democratic Convention was held by the Polish Democratic Association of Kings County last night at Orchestra Hall 34 Grand street E. D. The meeting was well attended and very enthusiastic, the number of Poles present being not far from 500. A large portrait of Mr. Hendrix occupied a place over the speakers' platform. Mr. T. Kornobiz, President of the association, presided, and in calling the meeting to order made a short address in which he spoke in terms of praise of Mr. Hendrix as a candidate who deserved the votes of all good Democrats. This association represents the Polish residents of Kings county, of whom there are nearly 1,000.

An enterprising art dealer on Fulton street exhibited yesterday excellent portraits of the candidates for the Mayoralty side by side in costly frames. Over the frames were the words, "The Rivals." People stood opposite the window as long as the store kept open. Both pictures are excellent, one portrait lacked nothing but the rosy tint of his plump cheeks to make it a startling likeness of the well-fed incumbent of the Mayor's chair, and the other provoked criticism only in giving Mr. Hendrix the appearance of staring too sternly upon his opponent.

THE HERALD NEWS STANDS.

A Scathing Report by the Aldermen's Committee—The Herald Criticised.

The Board of Aldermen's Committee on Streets reported yesterday on the resolution to permit the *Herald* to erect news stands near the elevated railroad stations. The report says:

Section 17 of chapter 335 of the Laws of 1873, known as the charter of that year, confers upon the Aldermen the following authority:

"To regulate the use of the streets and sidewalks for signs, sign posts, awnings, awning posts, horse troughs, urinals, telegraph posts, and other purposes."

Under and by virtue of this provision of law, the Board of Aldermen, acting in their legislative capacity, have from time to time exercised in their discretion the authority thus conferred upon them of granting permits for the placing and use of stands upon the sidewalks of this city for the sale of newspapers, &c.

These permits have only been given when, in the judgment of the Board, the stands so authorized were not an obstruction to the streets, and were more or less a necessity. Great moderation has always been used in the exercise of this power and a reasonable discretion observed.

In every case the permit has been awarded to persons in humble circumstances, and the stand thus used the only means of their livelihood and support.

The present resolution is of an entirely different character from any heretofore presented for the consideration of your Board. It is general in its nature and sweeping in its provisions. It proposes to confer upon Mr. George F. Williams, acting as the representative of Mr. James Gordon Bennett, the proprietor of the *New York Herald*, the right to maintain and erect a large number of news stands for the sale of his paper in the city of New York.

A brief review of the circumstances leading to this application will not be out of place in considering this resolution.

During the period of the civil war, and for many years thereafter, the *New York Herald* was furnished to its readers at the price of 4 cents per copy. The price to the intermediary newsdealer was 3 cents, thus allowing him a profit of 1 cent. Mr. Bennett, the father of the present proprietor, always recognized the necessity of the dealer as a medium between the paper and its readers; in fact, he was the first newsdealer that ever sold a copy of the *New York Herald*. With a news stand consisting of a piece of board and an old barrel he peddled the entire edition of the *Herald*. The location of the first *Herald* news stand was near the corner of Wall and William streets.

Shortly after the present James Gordon Bennett became its proprietor by inheritance from his father, he determined to reduce the price of the paper both to the reader and the vender. He fixed the retail price at three cents and reduced the profit of the dealer from one cent to a half cent per copy. The dealers first demurred to this reduction of their legitimate profit, but after the lapse of a little time accepted the situation. Your committee are credibly informed that as a business venture the reduction was not a success. No gigantic circulation followed the experiment, and the proprietor was obliged to submit to a curtailment of his profit without an opportunity on his part, by any increased amount of labor, to at least maintain the position in which he was placed before the reduction. A few weeks ago Mr. Bennett again determined to reduce the price of the *Herald* from three cents to two cents. Another curtailment in the profit of the dealer from one-half cent to one-third of a cent per copy followed this the second reduction.

The dealers again rebelled and determined to resist this mandate to the last. Let your committee for a moment call attention to the actual facts of the position of the dealers. There are 2,000 dealers engaged in the business of selling morning papers in the city of New York and vicinity. These 2,000 dealers sell an average of 150 morning papers each. If all the papers followed the liberal and generous policy of the *Herald*, and permitted them to make the profit of one-third of one cent per copy, they would, at the end of the week of six working days, realize the munificent sum of $3. To earn this amount, they would be compelled not only to sell every paper of the 150, but to receive every penny due for the sale of each paper. Their day's work would commence early in the bed at 2 o'clock in the morning, go from his home to the newspaper offices, make his round of the several delivery rooms, return to his locality, fold his papers, serve his route by delivery to the residences of his customers, then take the balance of his papers to his stand and there wait until the last paper is disposed of. The average time of closing the stand is 12 o'clock noon. This round must be a daily one, followed in winter by the storm, summer by the heat, in health or sickness. Every member of this body can testify to the unceasing regularity and punctuality of the dealer. As a matter of necessity the average dealer cannot exist on the revenue he derives from the morning papers alone, and so he adds the evening papers and the weeklies, and possibly some little articles of stationery. From a careful inquiry your committee would give as the average income of the newsdealer the sum of $10 per week, of seven working days, or about 100 working hours.

Does it seem extraordinary that the dealers rebelled and refused to permit this pittance to be still further reduced? They did refuse, and are determined to make a stand. They were told they must submit, and extraordinary means were taken to force them into submission. Even the powers of the city Government were invoked to crush these rebellious men, women, and children. Stands, under the authority of this Board, were to be placed beside theirs. Their business was to be ruined by opposition in which the municipal authority were partners. Hundreds of thousands of dollars were threatened to be expended in this crusade, and this Board is asked to aid in it this by the plea that a few poor people were to be given employment by permitting them to sell papers at a profit of one-third of one cent per copy.

It is part of the history of all movements of this character, that when one set of people are used as the means to defeat an opposition, that when that object is accomplished they are turned adrift, as having wrought the purpose for which their aid was required. It is hardly necessary to apply this argument to the present movement. No sensible or thinking person will believe for a single moment that Messrs. Williams and Bennett are engaged in the prosecution of a gigantic charitable enterprise for the relief of the needy and the distressed, but are only seeking for a means for the intimidation of the offending dealers.

Your committee does not desire to take up the time of your honorable body by any extended or elaborate presentation of any question of abstract principle. They would respectfully report to your Board that they have thoroughly examined the subject matter contained in the resolution referred to them, and recommend that the request of Mr. George F. Williams be denied.

The report was laid over.

DYING OF HER WOUND.

An Accusation of Wife Murder Awaiting Thomas J. Young of Brooklyn.

Mrs. Mary J. Young, who was shot by her husband, Thos. J. Young, on Tuesday afternoon, died at 10 o'clock yesterday morning at the home of her father, Mr. Coles, 95 Tompkins avenue, Brooklyn. On Monday night for ante-mortem statement was taken. After describing the shooting, she said she was married to Young in January, last, and that she had been living with him for four years. For three years they had lived very unhappily, and he frequently beat her and drove her from the house, so that she was compelled to live with her mother. He had often threatened to shoot her, and was of a jealous disposition.

Young still insists that the shooting was accidental. During the war he served in the 104th New York Volunteers and was wounded in the right hand. His first wife died eight years after being divorced from him. She claims he killed was a handsome blonde, petite, and of attractive manners. She dressed with taste. Her friends say she had never given her husband any cause for jealousy.

In Raymond street jail yesterday Young was watched for he might commit suicide. He said he loved his wife, but she had driven him wild with jealousy.

Fatally Assaulted on the Street.

At the autopsy on the body of Martin Byrnes a knife blade an inch and a half long was found buried in the brain. Byrnes, who was assaulted on last Saturday night, lived until Sunday night. Michael Cassidy of 320 Water street says he was with Byrnes, and that on the corner of Rivington and Ludlow streets three men, who had joked them, attacked them because Byrnes protested. When Byrnes fell to the sidewalk the men ran away. The police say they have some clues that may lead to the arrest of the men.

Rejecting Father Maguire's Will.

The Surrogate has refused to admit to probate the paper offered as the will of the late Father Maguire of 1770 street. Before his death he had been treated with morphine. He dictated a will to the Rev. Dr. O'Connor. The surrogate holds that, considering Father Maguire's state of mind, and the fact that he had forged the signature of his sister, who was asleep at his family while the will was being made, the document must be rejected.

Beautiful Women

Are made pallid and unattractive by functional irregularities, disorders, and weaknesses that are perfectly cured by following the suggestions given in an illustrated treatise in its original language, which we will send free, on receipt of three 2c. stamps. Address World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.—*Adv.*

Mother Swan's Worm Syrup.

Infallible, tasteless, harmless, cathartic; for feverishness, restlessness, worms, constipation. 25c.—*Adv.*

Fall styles in neckwear now ready. Keep's town made pique gloves, $1.25 per pair; our own manufacture. Broadway and Bleecker st. Branch stores: 139 Fulton st. and 1 193 Broadway.—*Adv.*

AMUSEMENTS.

Metropolitan Opera House—Second Night of the Season—The New Prima Donna, Madame Sembrich.

It was somewhat discouraging to find the new opera house so scantily filled last evening. It looked as though the dismal prophecies of disaster to one or other of the rival operas might come true. The boxes were well filled, but in the parquet and the balcony the vacant seats outnumbered those that were taken.

It will be different when the merits of the prima donna, who made her appearance last evening, come to be known. It is speaking within bounds to say that very few more charming singers have ever been heard in New York than Mme. Sembrich, who appeared last evening in "Lucia."

She has very many qualities to commend her to public admiration, some of which we will enumerate. Her voice is pure, fresh, and melodious—that is, it is of a quality that is grateful to the ear. It is not large in tone, but sweet and of great purity, elasticity, and carrying power, so that every note is distinctly heard, and that, too, without any evidence of effort on the singer's part. She is, moreover, evidently a thorough musician, singing always with perfect taste and method, and with a certainty of tone as perfect as that of a flute. As to her execution it is exceedingly brilliant. In the mad scene she captivated the house. Her scales are clear, bright, and executed with great precision and finish, and she soars in the regions above the staff to D flat and D with the ease of a bird. All the registers of her voice are even and good—the higher are perhaps the best. If she can sustain herself at the level to which she rose in "Lucia" she will make a brilliant record. But this is to be seen. Other operas may not suit her peculiar qualities as well, but in none can she be other than an admirable singer.

The cast, so far as the other characters were concerned, was as follows:

Edgardo	Signor Campanini
Enrico Ashton	Signor Kaschmann
Raimondo	M. Augier
Arturo	Signor Fornaris
Normanno	Signor Grazzi
Alisa	Mlle. Forti

It will be noticed that this introduces to the public several new artists.

Signor Kaschmann is a baritone, with a clear, large, resonant voice, peculiarly good in the upper notes, where it has the character of a robust tenor. He sings well—after the German style. The drawback to the enjoyment of what he does is in the constant use of the *vibrato*—a tremulous habit of singing that has never found favor in this country. But he will, no doubt, prove himself a reliable artist.

Signor Campanini was in far better voice than on Monday evening, and scarcely ever sang better than in the first part of this opera.

The finale of the second act was encored as usual, and so was Mme. Sembrich's *scena* in the third act, in which she displayed much grace and enthusiasm during the evening.

Of M. Augier it is not necessary to say very much. He can be relied on for ordinary work not calling for special talent, but in a leading part would be found wanting.

Those who pronounced the acoustics of the house bad on the hearing of Monday evening will probably have to modify their opinions. Last evening there seemed no deficiency, so far at least as could be judged from the parquet. It is a great comfort at least to have a chorus that is worthy of grand opera in numbers and in material. That of last evening quite filled the stage, and was resplendent, so far as the female portion was concerned, in real satin, which is enough to astonish the eyes so far as the action-worthy history of our operatic choruses is concerned.

The new scenery, which is admirable, did its share to give a certain freshness and novelty to the well-worn old opera. To-morrow evening three artists appear, all of whom the public will see for the first time, namely, Mme. Pirbello, and Signor Stagno. They will perhaps renew the youth of "Trovatore."

It is to be remarked that the waits between the acts last evening were tediously long, and that they are unpleasant to an audience and likely to leave it at the end of an evening with a feeling of fatigue rather than of pleasure. It should be possible to amend this.

"Rigoletto" at the Academy.

The audience at the Academy last night was as large as on Monday. It was frequently roused to genuine enthusiasm.

"Rigoletto" is an opera which effectually disposes of a loving father and his luckless daughter by killing them off, leaving the instigator of their woes, the amorous duke, to add to his already extensive repertoire. Unlike the tenor heroes in most Italian operas, who love and die, the tenor in "Rigoletto" loves and lives to love many times again. But unless this lucky tenor makes a very brilliant scapegrace indeed, he is unpleasantly remembered as a moral monster. Signor Bertini, who made his debut as *Il Duca* last night is a tenor who should die before the curtain goes down on the last act, for he has neither the sonority nor brilliancy in his voice, nor the dash and go in his acting to live on forgiven. He broke badly on the high notes in the famous quartet and the "La Donna e Mobile," and was uninteresting in the earlier scenes. But in other respects the performance was unusually brilliant. Mme. Gerster's *Gilda* was as remarkable for its passion and fervor as for its exquisite singing. The part of *Gilda* has never been given at the Academy with greater purity of tone, delicacy, or brilliancy of execution. In the "Si Vendetta," with Signor Galassi, her singing and acting gave full expression to the passion of the music and the dramatic situation. Indeed, Mme. Gerster's *Gilda* must have been a revelation to those who had only seen her in operas like "La Sonnambula."

Signor Galassi's voice and acting have lost nothing of their power. His *Rigoletto* remains one of the most remarkable performances on the operatic stage. Of Mlle. Vianelli, who took the small part of *Maddalena*, it will be better to speak when she is heard in a more important role.

The opera was followed by the ballet "La Surprise," gracefully danced by Miles. Brambilla, de Sortis, and Gilbert and the corps de ballet.

"The Duke's Motto" at the Fifth Avenue.

The lawyers let go their clutch upon "The Duke's Motto" long enough to allow it to be produced last evening and a large audience heard it with evident interest and approval. In spite of the recent advertising it has received, it is an old play enough, and of an old-fashioned kind. Subtle villainy triumphs over oppressed innocence very darkly indeed till the last act, when the mills grind exceeding small. It is not worth while to give the plot, which is far from being a good one, and is not uncommon in its main details.

It was in the acting of Mr. Charles Coghlan as *Henri de Lagardère* and of Mr. Lewis Morrison as *Gonzagues* that the fortune of the play at the Fifth Avenue Theatre is to be found. Mr. Coghlan's *Henri* is manly, earnest, and not unsuccessful. Yet as the action deepens and his part becomes surcharged with passion, he seems a little out of place, a little unused to an atmosphere above the somewhat conventional calmness and everyday ease which have become habitual with him on the stage, perhaps because his admirers expect them. In his disguise as the supposed *Æsop*, however, he showed at times rare passion and force, though the lighter vein of the first part of the first act seems to become him a little better.

Mr. Morrison as *Gonzagues*, a true Machiavellian villain, such as Webster might have chosen, easy, confident, and moving forward with remorseless finesse to his purpose, was spirited and natural in a high degree. His acting was the best feature in a performance in which there was much excellent acting. Mr. Henry E. Dixey as *Chevalier Jonas*, a light-hearted adventurer, full of humor and good nature and valor; Miss Helen Barry as the *Duchess of Nevers*, and Miss Florence Gerard as *Blanche* acquitted themselves with credit, though Miss Gerard and Miss Barry have really very little to do. The taking off of the *Duchesse Nevers* (Mr. Walden Ramsey) in the first act naturally deprives him of any opportunity to distinguish himself. Mr. Murry Woods as *Bagolles*, an imitation of our old friend *Paudeen*, overdid his part sufficiently to delight the audience.

There is much good scenery in "The Duke's Motto," and the costumes are said to be faithful reproductions, which may be true if the play takes in the time between Louis XI. and the nineteenth century. There are plenty of gypsies, bravos, guards, and ladies. Some of the courtiers look a little queer, but one cannot expect the finished elegance of the *ancien régime* to be inculcated all at once into the men, and more especially into the legs, of the long-suffering "supe." There is so much incident in the play, and so many opportunities in it are well improved by the company, that one forgives a certain woodenness in some of the minor parts. "The Duke's Motto" is worth seeing.

Bidding for Jersey Cattle.

Peter C. Kellogg & Co.'s fall sale of Jersey cattle was concluded yesterday. The total receipts for the two days were $32,000. The two principal buyers yesterday were Col. A. H. Russell and F. Lorsey.

Violet Pogis, a heifer 18 months old, was sold for $2,800—the best price for the day. Mutuals paid for imported six-year-old cow, brought $1,000. Eldinha, a seven-year-old cow, $1,000; Golden Joe, an eighteen months-old heifer, $1,800; Princess Paris, a year-old heifer, $625; Aunty May, an imported heifer, 20 months old, $850. Eight other animals were sold.

Arrested for Embezzlement.

CHICAGO, Oct. 24.—Daniel B. Vermilye was arrested here last night charged with the embezzlement of $9,000 of funds of the Weems Stone and Marble Company, of which he was a stockholder. The alleged embezzlement occurred one year ago, since which time Vermilye has been heard from in California and Europe.

STIRRING UP THE HORSES.

A LIVELY DAY AT THE EQUINE SHOW IN MADISON SQUARE GARDEN.

A Fighting Percheron—Parade of the Winners—The Mounted Police Drill—Tandem Teams—Saddle and Hunting Horses.

"The best time yet," shouted a judge as the horses Dan and Dick, belonging to Engine 16, were hitched and in motion in 2¾ seconds after the gong struck at 10 A. M., opening the third day's programme of the National Horse Show.

Several interesting features of the exhibition unrolled themselves during the day.

In the competition for thoroughbred qualified hunters, Mr. George Work rode his bay horse Liholiho. His horse cleared the first hurdle, but showed such a decided repugnance to the next that Mr. Work, after a little gentle persuasion, withdrew from the hunt. Mr. F. Gray Griswold's chestnut horse Orson sulked at the start, but a liberal application of lash set him to jumping in a manner that outstripped his stable companion Shandygaff.

The Percherons made a great display in the ellipse, reminding lovers of horses of some of Rosa Bonheur's striking groups. The most spirited horse in the lot was Mr. Babbitt's black stallion Franklin, imported from Normandy. With a lordly toss of his massive neck and head, he broke away from his groom, and immediately bounded for an iron gray horse, biting his neck before he could whirl away. Then he pounced on a white horse, gripping him fiercely. In an instant a great din filled the Garden. Even the polo ponies kicked and pranced. The light gentleman cross-country rider, Mr. J. D. Cheever, sprang for the horse, grasping him by the straps around his head. A couple of grooms then grabbed the horse's halter and led him to one side.

The procession of ponies and colts, driven to village carts, attracted attention and applause from the many ladies and children present. Black carts and yellow carts of the highest polish, with brilliantly trimmed equipments on the ponies, glittered in the first sunlight which had shone through the skylights for days.

About 3 P. M. there was a grand display of horseflesh. All the first-prize winners of the show paraded in the tanbark ellipse. Some were driven, others were ridden, but most of them were led. They comprised all classes, from Percherons to ponies, about forty in all. Miss King and Miss Melhuish rode hunters in the line. After the procession had filed out Mr. Gilbert, driver of Cleora and Independence, and Mr. Wilson of Kentucky, owner of Lady de Jarnett, engaged in a lively spurt or two around the ring, Mr. Gilbert driving Cleora to wagon, Mr. Wilson also driving Lady De Jarnett to wagon. The trotting action of both horses was very fine, the Lady receiving the most applause.

Henry Irving, the actor, was a witness of the competition between the tandem teams to dog carts. He seemed to enjoy the bright equipments. He watched Mr. Julian Nathan's lightning tiger throughout his graceful and easy movements with twinkles of fun in his eyes.

An interesting exhibition of riding took place in class 96, ladies' hunters (qualified), ridden by ladies. Miss Melhuish won first prize with Miss Oelrich's bay horse The Doctor. She also took second premium on F. Payson's Compassionate. Miss King rode Mr. Chauncey Schenck's horse The Count. The Count refused all after the first jump repeatedly, while Compassionate sailed over the water half a dozen times with flying leaps.

The passage ways were uncomfortably crowded in the early afternoon, when the parade and drill of the mounted police took place. The force numbered fifty-three. The squad performed the drill very cleverly, but lacked sufficient precision to arouse much enthusiasm. Capt. McCullagh, commanding the Mounted Police, won first prize. Officer J. T. Grant's Prince, of the Thirty-fourth Precinct, won the special premium of $100 presented by Mr. John G. Heckscher.

Riding saddle horses for the $100 prize presented by the Gentlemen's Riding Club brought out all the star riders and horses. Mr. Snyder of Kentucky, who rode Commodore, seemed to have been born in the saddle. He is the most erect rider ever seen there. Mr. Bailey, on his famous horse Estes, also made a fine picture. The professional lady riders, Foxhall Keene, and other favorites were also in the ring. Estes won the prize.

Trials over hurdles closed the performances at a late hour. There was a large field of hunters. Pat Meany distinguished himself by fairly lifting a plug over the rails. Mr. Stanley Mortimer and Mr. Herbert were the best mounted men in the hunt.

Mr. Hoyt, the retiring minister, who was ruled out on Tuesday, was reinstated yesterday. The class in which he objected to the winner is to be regridged to-day. Mr. Potter apologized to the Executive Committee for using violent language while angry.

The awards made in the following order:

Class 23—Roadster stallions, two years old—First prize, F. Aker's chestnut Professor Going; second, W. W. Norton's brown Ivan.

Class 24—Roadster, any age—E. B. Bishop's Sons' mouse-colored John, first; Prescott Lawrence's gray Jack, second.

Class 103—Jennet, any age—Howard S. Jaffray's Mab, first; Lewis F. Whitin's white Fatima, second.

Class 104—Male, any age—E. B. Bishop's Sons' brown mare Dinah, first, and the same owner's brown mare Dick, second.

Class 105—Males, pair, any age—Bishop's tiny mares Daisy and Beauty, first; the same owners' Dinah and Dick second, and their spotted mares Kate and Mary, third.

Class 75—Matched pair Team horses, four years old and over, not exceeding sixteen hands—A. M. Dodge's Captain Jinks and Sherry tipt, and R. P. Lounsberry's Rogue and Patience second.

Class 76—Same, any size—Fifteen hands, four years old and over—Louis R. Wright's Buttons first, and James Fraser's Kansas Jack second.

Class 77—Matched pair of roles—John Wallace's Snap and Brown Dick first, and W. P. Jaffray's Fuss and Feathers second.

Class 78—Matched pair of colts, four years old and over, not exceeding fourteen hands—Seven in village cart—Prescott Lawrence's Racket first, and John Wallace's Snap second.

Class 58—Percheron stallions, four years old and over—Howard G. White's dapple gray Rasputi first; J. H. Dahlman's gray Honest Ike second, and the same owner's gray Paul Pry third.

Class 59—Percheron stallions, three years old and under four—J. H. Dahlman's brown Valiant first, and his gray Samson second.

Class 94—Thoroughbred qualified hunters, up to not less than 150 pounds—F. Gray Griswold's chestnut Orson.

The following special prizes were awarded:

By Mr. Charles Reed—$20 for best thoroughbred two-year-old colt filly—R. Bishop's Sons' bay colt Nellie.

By Mr. A. J. Cassatt—$10 for best thoroughbred brood mare—James R. Keene's Phyllis.

By Mr. H. Berry Wall—$10 for best thoroughbred brood mare—Mrs. W. K. Vanderbilt's Sybarite.

By Shepherd F. Knapp—$100 for best road mare—W. H. Wilson's Lady de Jarnett.

By Mr. E. S. Earle, to the best pair of horses driven in T cart, mail phaeton, stanhope or Spider phaeton, by owner, $25 set of double harness—Mr. Julien Nathan's bay geldings Tom and Whitefoot.

Racing at Brighton Beach.

For the first race at Brighton Beach yesterday, three-quarters of a mile, Allanoke sold at $20; R. Monee, $13; Skylark and Bridecake, $12 each; Maria Lewis, $11; field, $20. Bridecake won, Jersey Maid second, R. Monee third. Time, 1:20¾. Mutuals paid $44.75 first and $21.60 for place for $5.

For the second race Little Fred sold at $150, Babcock $50; Clarence and Barmon, $20 each; field, $35. Little Fred won, Babcock second, Clarence third. Time, 1:46¾. Mutuals paid $9.10.

For the third race, three-quarters of a mile, Hickory Jim sold at $70; Clara A., $30; Hotachinie, $25; field, $35. Hotachinie won, Clara A. second, Hickory Jim third. Time, 1:19¾. Mutuals paid $27.15.

For the fourth race, one mile and an eighth, Roy S. Clake sold at $60; Harry Mann, $50; Joe Mitchell, $35; Blue Rebel, $10. Joe Mitchell won, Roy S. Clake second. Time, 2:00¾. Mutuals paid $17.40. Blue Rebel had near the quarter pole, and Harry Mann ran against her and also fell.

For the fifth race, one mile and a quarter, Little Dan sold at $60; Babcock, $55; Exeter, $30; field, $45. Babcock won, Brunswick second, Little Dan third. Time, 2:14¾. Mutuals paid $10.05.

Racing in England.

LONDON, Oct. 24.—At the Newmarket Houghton meeting to-day the race for the New Nursery Stakes (handicap), for two-year-olds, was won by Mr. C. J. Lefevre's gray colt Tomahawk by two lengths. Lord Lascelles's bay filly Clochette came in second, and Mr. P. Lorillard's black colt Pontiac third.

The race for the Duke of Grafton Plate, for two-year-olds, was won by Sir J. Willoughby's chestnut filly by Hermit, out of Adelaide, with Lord Falmouth's bay filly Busybody second, and Mr. T. Cannon's bay colt Fritz third. There were ten starters.

Brief Career of the Madison Club.

The Madison Club is about to suspend. It had its origin in the old Turf Club, which was started three years ago. It was very successful for a time, and the membership ran up to 1,500. It occupied the old quarters of the Union League Club, at Madison avenue and Twenty-sixth street. Playing for high stakes became one of the features of the club. Baccarat was the great game, and at times the play ran very high. Then there were rumors of cheating, some members did not pay their losses, and the club got into bad odor. The gambling was finally stopped, but not before there had been many resignations. The name was changed to the Madison Club, but internal dissensions still prevailed, members became very careless in the payment of their dues, and the club got into debt. Ten days ago the restaurant was closed. The club is now winding up its affairs, and on Nov. 5 it will meet for the last time. It is said the Lotos Club may decide to move into the building.

Pedestrian Rowell After Fresh Laurels.

The *Turf, Field and Farm* announces that Mr. Duryea and Charles Rowell are expected to arrive in New York in four or five days on the steamer Alaska. Alderman Patrick Fitzgerald of Long Island City has sent a challenge to the *Turf, Field and Farm* office, and challenges Rowell to contest for the long distance go as you please championship. The London *Sporting Life* on Oct. 10 announced that Rowell was in perfect condition and was open to make a match with Fitzgerald or any other man for the six days' championship.

Football.

A football game between an eleven of Stevens and an eleven of Princeton was played on the Elysian cricket grounds, Hoboken, yesterday. The result was two goals and two safety touchdowns for Princeton, and nothing for Stevens.

The Trot Postponed.

The Gentlemen's Driving Association trot between Trinket and Majolica, announced for Thursday, is postponed until Saturday, at 3 P. M.

"Dr. Benson's pills for the cure of neuralgia are a success."—Dr. G. P. Holman, Christiansburg, Va.—*Adv.*

MARKSMEN FOR HENDRIX.

Ex-Charity Commissioner Bernard Midas's Enthusiastic Speech.

Eighty sportsmen, with ruddy faces, velvet jackets, and patent breech loaders, swarmed into the Prospect Park Fair Grounds, at King's Highway, Long Island, yesterday morning, while the country folks were still at their breakfasts. Sprightly colored boys dashed about in the fields and slipped tame pigeons into tin plunge traps and rattled the ropes that were to open them. The eighty men blew down the barrels of their guns, thrust brass-shelled cartridges into them, split up into squads of ten, and opened fire on the feathered tenants of the traps as they darted into the air. Smoke hid the marksmen. The pigeons dropped lifeless before their aim, and President Abel Crook declared the first annual shooting tournament of the Long Island Sportsmen's Association magnificently opened. The competing gunners represented the Fountain, Washington, Long Island, Prospect, Garden City, and Coney Island Gun Clubs.

Suddenly in the midst of the sport the gunners paused and held their palms to their ears. Soon the faint clatter of hoofs, the rumble of wheels, and the distant babble of cheering voices were heard, and fifteen minutes later the Glenmere Red and Gun Club, composed principally of Germans from New Lots, dashed up in all the pomp and circumstance of an eight-horse coach decked with flags and laden with choice viands.

The club was commanded by ex-Charity Commissioner Bernard Midas. The members descended from the coach, armed with inviting bottles and all the other essentials of a well-regulated marksman's outfit, and quickly rigged up a tent of snow-white canvas, and crowned it with a fluttering monogram banner of silk. The other marksmen flocked to the spot, and bumpers were filled and emptied to the success of everybody and everything, but particularly to Mr. Joseph C. Hendrix, "the next Mayor of Brooklyn." Mr. James W. Ridgeway, the Democratic candidate for District Attorney of Kings county, who is a member, was also toasted, and then Mr. Midas climbed upon a beer keg and made a little speech that was hailed with a prolonged shout of exultation. He said:

"This